

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory, great things he hath done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the lifegate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father thru Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

(Refrain)

Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,
and great our rejoicing thru Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Refrain: (2 Times)

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father thru Jesus the Son,

1. and give him the glory, great things he hath done!
2. and give him the glory, (3 times)
great things he hath done!

Songs of Thanksgiving

Do you trust in the Lord?
Do you believe in Him?
For He is our Redeemer.
We belong to Him.

And do you, who trust in Him, the Lord Jesus Christ?
Do you believe in the name of the Lord?
He is our Redeemer (from sin).
We belong to Him forever. Amen.

Around the altar singing, praying...
Around the altar in...
Around the altar singing, worship, praying...
Around the altar in...
(Repeat)

When shall I go to Canaan
Sing to the Lord
The Lord is there
(Repeat)

We are singing to the Lord
We are singing to the Lord
(Repeat)

Living Water, Living Water, Living Water
Oh Living Water comes from the Savior
Oh Living Water comes from the Savior
Those who receive it have eternal life.
Those who receive it have eternal life
(Repeat)

WHO AM I

Who am I, that the Lord of all the earth
Would care to know my name
Would care to feel my hurt
Who am I, that the Bright and Morning Star
Would choose to light the way
For my ever wandering heart

BRIDGE

Not because of who I am But because of what You've done
Not because of what I've done But because of who You are

CHORUS

I am a flower quickly fading Here today and gone tomorrow
A wave tossed in the ocean Vapor in the wind
Still You hear me when I'm calling
Lord, You catch me when I'm falling
And You've told me who I am
I am Yours, I am Yours

Who am I, that the eyes that see my sin
Would look on me with love and watch me rise again
Who am I, that the voice that calmed the sea
Would call out through the rain
And calm the storm in me

BRIDGE AND CHORUS

I am Yours.....

LIVING HOPE

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ, my living hope

CHORUS

Hallelujah,
praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah,
death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope...
Repeat Chorus

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory, whoa!

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE

How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss, The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the chosen One, Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice, Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that left Him there Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart His wounds have paid my ransom
(REPEAT)